

Kip Winger, How Far Will We Go

First season alone
Drinking dirty water
Forced out of her home
No rich man's daughter
Now she braves the cold
But fears the loneliness
I don't blame her

And I know this means nothing to ya
And I know this don't belong to ya
Ain't there anything left inside us?

How far will we go
To send them all to heaven

Daddy's digging for gold
But the alley ain't feedin'
Three kids of his own
His job said they didn't need him

Don't these people mean nothing to ya
Don't these people still belong to ya
Ain't there anything left inside us?

How far will we go
To send them all to heaven

Don't you know we could live together
Don't you know we could give together
Ain't there anything left inside your heart?
Don't these people still belong to ya
How far will we go
Ain't there anything left inside my heart?